

## If You Want It, Say So.

Do you want a paper  
That gives you all the news,  
That keeps you amply posted  
And drives away the blues?  
Do you want a paper  
That is always up to date,  
That gives the news from far and near  
And never comes out late?  
Do you want a paper  
That is fearless, true and tried,  
That turns the light on demagogues  
And makes the rascals hide?  
Do you want a paper  
That is the people's friend,  
That tells you what is going on  
From beginning to the end?  
Do you want a paper  
That battles for the right,  
That gives no heed to silly threats  
Of Boycott, fuss or fight?  
Do you want a paper  
That to lords does not incline,  
But tells you how a Judge *pro tem*  
Can remit a paltry fine?  
Do you want a paper  
That pays its honest debts,  
That does not "bum" its patrons  
For everything it gets?  
Do you want a paper  
That's a credit to the town,  
That's a credit to the county  
And a blessing all around?  
If you do, then stop that fooling  
And fill our heart with joy,  
By sending in a dollar  
For the famous NEWSBOY.

## FROM SIKESTON.

Mr. Ben Price, of Morehouse, died of pneumonia on the 13th, and the remains were brought to Sikeston for interment.

Uncle Jno. Lowe died on the 16th, after a very short illness.

Chas. Kimbre has bought a half interest in Frank Heislors store.

Jordan & Darby have dissolved partnership. Mr. Jordan retiring. The firm is now Darby & Hutchinson.

Pete Wadley has sold the stock of goods he bought of Jones & Wilson to Matthews, Emory & Co., and is running his butcher shop in the old Shumate building.

Henry Godby is clerking for G. P. McCoy.

Jimmy Rodgers is now clerking for Darby & Hutchinson.

Misses Pet Kirby and Fannie McMullin and Mrs. C. D. Matthews went shopping in Cairo last Thursday, and attended the Powhattan theater.

Miss Verona Harp has returned from Fredericktown, where she has been visiting the past month.

H. B. Newton has returned from Hot Springs, where he has been under medical treatment for six weeks. He is much improved in health.

Rev. A. T. Tidwell, formerly of this place, but now representing the Children's Home Society, of St. Louis, was in town Sunday and Monday, and preached at the M. E. church Sunday night.

The Ladies' Aid Society is making preparations for a grand Christmas tree in Matthews, Emory & Co's. Opera House on the 24th. Ten cents admission will be charged to defray expenses. An entertainment by the same society will be given in the same place Christmas day.

J. H. Vanausdal received a car load of Furniture this week.

Our merchants are all out of salt—right in hog-killing time, too.

Social parties will be in vogue next week, when our young folks are home from school. ALFO.

## FROM NEW HAMBURG.

Louis Pfeffercorn was at the Cape Saturday.

John Dirnberger's horse, stolen at ran, has been recovered. It had passed through several trades and was located in the western part of the county.

Several of our citizens attended the annual meeting of the Mutual Fire Insurance Co. at Kelso Saturday.

G. G. Wright and O. C. Burton, of Kelso, were out Sunday sojourning with friends.

Wendelin Scherer has his saw mill at one mile north of town on Geo. ring's place, cutting lumber for a new barn to be erected the next spring.

Saturday was a gala day for the Liederkranz. They gave their annual fall excursion to Kelso. Nearly all the members attended, and reported that they had a jolly time out there, especially as there was a little business connected with their festivity.

All returned with smiles upon faces. Pete Bosen and John Trich acted as aides de camp, and Dirnberger was head marshal. Session started at 7:40 a. m. and gave the signal to start with his 98 inch diameter umbrella.

Kuhn was banner bearer, and his part well, continually watch-

ing that the stars and stripes kept floating profusely in the balmy air. Frank Bles had been detained an hour because the butter churn at the creamery would not turn the cream into butter. She seemed to play a little trick on Frank that morning. However, after all was done Frank started post haste to catch up with the rest, and he did catch up. That they were all dressed in their beautiful uniform, lately imported from Paris by our hustling merchant, G. G. Wright, it is needless to state.

John G. Scherer has purchased Mrs. E. Dirnberger's store building and dwelling house.

Jacob Stehr moved to Oran Monday, and Mr. Gains occupies his house.

Jos. H. and J. L. Moore were here on official business Monday. They also paid the creamery a visit and were more than pleased with its neat appearance.

Frank Bles made his regular weekly shipment of creamery butter at Oran Tuesday.

A merry Christmas and a happy New Year to all the readers of the NEWSBOY. X.

## FROM ORAN.

A lodge of the "Mystic Circle" will be organized in Oran this week by a Mr. R. T. Court, of Springfield, Ill. Ed Miller has lumber on the ground for a fine dwelling house.

Joe Stubenrauch has the framework up for a dwelling house near the Catholic church.

Tod Githens has purchased two lots near the Hughes hotel and will erect a two story dwelling on same in the near future.

Who says Oran is not booming, when Stubblefield is building a two story, 50x100, warehouse, F. A. Alvey, Frank Schmuck and the others above mentioned, together with Robt. Wright are all building fine residences, and the beauty of it is others are to follow. Nothing succeeds like success and Oran is "getting there" with both feet.

Dr. W. E. Harris, Felix Allen, Harry Miller, S. B. Allison, "Kid" Shields and others will try the Mystic Circle goat Tuesday night.

The "love of money" advocates did the "love of women" fellows up last Friday night at the Literary club. Our next program for Friday after Christmas will consist of a mock trial and our members will try their luck as lawyers, witnesses, etc.

Rev. North, of Jackson, preached a good sermon at the M. E. church here Monday night and will be here the fifth Sunday in this month.

The ladies of the M. E. church will give an oyster supper at the Southern hotel Christmas night immediately after the entertainment at the church.

Mrs. Emory, of Commerce, came over Tuesday to have some dental work done.

Mr. Booth, the Feather Renovator man, seems to be giving general satisfaction.

Miss Kate Holder, the dressmaker, will send down to Charleston for Mrs. Tenkoff to help her sew. She has more work than she can do herself.

The new warehouse is about completed and Caleb Matthews says it will contain more kinds of machinery and farming implements than any house of its kind in the country. Caleb says he has everything a man can call for. UNO.

## FROM KELSEO.

Judge F. M. Williams, of Cape Girardeau, and J. D. Buford, of Bufordville, were in town Friday and Saturday transacting some insurance business.

Mike Welter and family visited relatives at Benton Saturday.

Theodore Ellis, who has been attending the Cape Normal, visited his parents here Saturday and Sunday.

There was a law-suit in town last Saturday. The parties engaged were the Cape Brewery and Rudolph Schulz, of New Hamburg.

Col. P. A. Hafner and Deputy Collector Wade, of Benton, were in our town Wednesday of last week.

The wife of Casper Roth, living about five miles east of this place, is quite sick.

Several of our young sportsmen were out quail hunting last Saturday.

Little Mammie Schank, who lives with her uncle, Rev. F. Klein, of this place, is very sick with diphtheria.

The Cape Brewery employed Lawyer Ben Davis, of the Cape, in their law-suit here Saturday.

The Baptist church here was entered by some person Saturday of last week and the bible and other articles were strewn around on the floor.

Miss Kate Campbell, of Cape Girardeau, is visiting her friend, Mrs. Nelse Ellis, of near this place.

John T. Harris visited Bleda Wednesday of last week.

The Baptist revival has met with grand success here. It has had eighteen additions to their church.

Attend Tenkoff's Clearing Sale at Commerce for BARGAINS.

Mrs. Speaks, of Cape Girardeau, passed through our town Monday on her way from New Hamburg.

Master Paul Williams is quite sick at this writing. SCHOOLBOY.

## OH, YES; IT'S AT BLODGETT!

WE MEAN THE GREAT STEM-WINDING

Christmas Ball and Supper!  
Tuesday Evening, Dec. 25, '94.You can't afford to miss it.  
It will be a Brilliant Affair. Don't miss it.

## FROM BLODGETT.

The place where few die and none resign; the town which gets warm sometimes and when she does get heated up is as much hotter than hades, as hades is hotter than an ice-house. The home of the only lineal descendants of the Ananias and Sapphira, who lived sapphira way from us that many doubt there ever being any such folks.

Christmas comes, Christmases go. Same old ice and sleet and snow—Same old weather, same old cold—Same old grumbling as of old.

Notin' fresh an' nothin' new 'Ceptin' the Newsboy—open for you.

Some men are not musicians by any means yet are compelled to play second fiddle to their wives!

The proprietor of the big Commercial hotel, Mr. J. H. Stubbs, informs us that he will make good any statement we may advance relative to the huge supper to be given at his famous hostelry on Christmas night, in connection with the grand ball. We feel a delicacy in turning loose ourself and the vivid imagination run in connection therewith, on an unoffending bill of fare, but will say that all the eatables of the year and all kinds of California fruits will flourish, and other delicacies calculated to make men social and humane.

The man who has never felt ashamed of himself has not yet been introduced to himself.

Rev. M. H. Moore, presiding elder, preached to the Blodgett congregation last Sunday night, his theme being our dependence, one upon another. He also baptized the infant children of Rev. and Mrs. Oliver and Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Evans. The annual Bishop's collection, \$13.75, was made up in fifteen minutes.

Miss Birdie Tetric, of Cape Girardeau, is visiting Mrs. J. A. Hawkins this week.

The Christmas ball at Blodgett will fall on Christmas night. Talk about balls! Why the morning stars sing together when they hear of a dance to be pulled off at Blodgett, for when we have a function of that kind the heavens and the earth pass away and the firmament is rolled together as a scroll. The Ananias club will this time act as outside warden, and take charge of the overcoats taking care that all short men get long overcoats and the long men short ones.

When you see some men the first thing you think of is a large, harsh, overbearing wife.

During a trial before Squire Peal a year or two ago over a hog, one of the counsel for the defense kept interrupting. He was a fat, red-faced, bristly-haired fellow, and finally the squire got enough of his lip and said, "What part do you take in this case anyway?" "Your honor, I am one of the counsel for the defense." "Oh yes, that's so," said the squire. "I beg your pardon, I had begun to think you were the hog in the case." And the counsellor collapsed.

The man who "speaks as he thinks" always thinks "d-n," and the woman "who tells the truth" always tell eight unpleasant ones out of ten.

The largest and most valuable Christmas tree ever raised in Blodgett will be at the Baptist church next Monday night. J. F. Evans is general manager of the business and proposes to make this tree shade all its predecessors. By special arrangement an old fellow named Santa Claus will be on hand a few minutes to entertain the little fellows.

When the divided skirt becomes fashionable, the girl of sixteen will dress the same as "girls" of forty. Probably that's why the ancient maidens are scrapping so hard to have the "united trousers" adopted. Selah. Hats off!

A sanctified man recently told the founder of the Blodgett items that more people would go to heaven if there were more sanctified people. We told him that it made a difference the other way. When a sanctified man reaches the Great Beyond, everything moves too smooth, his robe would fit too neatly, his harp would already be tuned to chord with the tremendous diapason over there; that his halo would go on straight and stay that way, whereas in our

case, being only an average critter ourself, (he is,) that wouldn't suit as we'd prefer to kick some over the hang of our gown, have it changed two or three times, have our halo stretched over our individual hat block, and want to tune our own harp otherwise the procession might panaram on, or to be plain, we want to get there after the manner of our best friends, neighbors and relatives without any frills, as they did who, being sinners, knew it, but did their best and trusted in Him, whose birthday is now at hand, whose star has never dimmed throughout the ceaseless surge of the ages.

Speaking of Tammany Hall, we are reminded of the member of that gang who in his speech moved to appoint a committee of twenty members "to consist, Mr. Chairman, of ten Democrats and ten Americans." The member himself being an Irishman.

If the day were cold and snowy And you felt too chilled to think— And had a mind to treat yourself— To some nice heating drink— If a friend proposed to set 'em up In truly proper style, Would I go out to oblige that man? Well,

I should smile.

Speaking of the "Old Maid's Retreat," at Benton, how comes it that some of the Blodgett boys have made the originator of the scheme break her faith to her constituents, and what kind of punishment has been or will be dealt out to her, it being the deal of the inmates of the retreat who have not been so lucky. Now don't all speak at once.

Over in Boston they are raising sand over the nude in art. Some fine spring day some of those high strung women will go out and tear the Bunker Hill monument just because it hasn't got on a pair of trousers.

The Blodgett man is always sure of a square deal at the hands of the Oran scribbles, and we trust he may never have reason to think otherwise of our humble consideration for his town and its writer.

No black man is going to tie himself to a religion that will allow a possum to straddle across the road in front of him on Sunday and get away alive.

It being the intention of the writer to make these items as forbidding as possible we therefore add to the horrors of the occasion by squirting a morallito to the bosom of the Blodgett Christmas items thusly: Don't go to bed with cold feet unless they have been pickled and taken inwardly. Don't take long walks on an empty stomach. A stomach is not a good place to walk on anyhow. Finally, it being Christmas don't worry. Keep your mouth shut and don't open it to give vent to a lot of damp foolishness in the shape of advice which nobody heeds and which you don't follow yourself, as it makes you appear very much like the father of a mule. Trusting these few lines may find you enjoyin' the same blessing! We remain, BURLWEES.

It Don't Pay to Lie.

Again we feel justified in repeating that truth, "though crushed to earth will rise again." Notwithstanding the malicious misrepresentations that were circulated by some of our "leading citizens," the people have succeeded in obtaining the facts regarding our recent combat, and their attempt to do us an injustice has only made us friends. The people know us too well, and they know that we are neither whitewashed nor sugar-coated—but straight goods. During our stay here some of our self-styled "leading citizens" have made Herculean efforts to unearth some dishonorable or dishonest act on our part, but they have signally failed. We were raised in Scott county, and those who have known us longest are our best friends. It is true that we have drank played cards and been "through the mill" generally—but that is common with all great men. We are no exception to the rule.

The band instruments arrived Wednesday and the trouble will now begin.

## We Treat Our Patrons Fairly.

Our readers have undoubtedly noticed that whenever the NEWSBOY is crowded with advertisements we enlarge in order to give the usual amount of reading matter. Our readers pay for what they get, and we propose to give them what they pay for.

It cannot be said of the NEWSBOY that we accept advertising "just to fill up on." We always carry a sufficient force of competent printers to fill the paper—even though we have not a line of advertising—consequently, we are not forced to carry eight or ten columns of dead advertising, "just to fill up on." We try to please our patrons. We try to give them value received. They are becoming convinced that we are trying to do the square thing by them and they appreciate it. The NEWSBOY is destined to become the greatest newspaper on earth. If you are not a subscriber you should lose no time in crawling into the NEWSBOY bandwagon and avoid being run over by the procession. We are with the people and the people are with us. What more can we ask?

Our New System a Success.

Heretofore it has been our custom during the holidays to spend a day or two in making out the accounts of delinquent subscribers and waste a two-cent stamp on each of them in order to let them know how they stood with the NEWSBOY. Not only would we do this, but we would visit the different towns and try to collect, and out of two or three hundred dollars due us we would probably collect thirty or forty dollars.

This year it is not so. We have a paid up list, and not a dollar is due us on subscription. Our patrons are better satisfied—and so are we.

No Paper Next Week.

In accordance with our usual custom, the NEWSBOY will not appear holiday week. The editor will take a trip to some of the larger cities in order to air himself and see the elephant. In the mean time the office will be open and ready for business, and should you desire any kind of printing, send on your orders just as though nothing had happened.

Attention, Comrades.

You are notified to appear at our regular meeting, Saturday, Jan. 5, 1895, at 1 o'clock p. m., at Curd's hall in Morley, Mo. Important business to be transacted. If you do not attend our organization will fall through; therefore if you have any pride in your record as soldiers you will attend promptly. Bring your dues. By order of

ABNER J. GUTTUS, Capt. Com.

J. W. EVINS, Sergt. Maj.

William O'Bryan Killed.

William O'Bryan, of Mississippi county, who was tried for complicity in two train robberies and who was out on bail on a charge of perjury in connection therewith, was sitting in a saloon at Whiting last Monday when Jim Fields, a witness against him in the above cases, entered the place. Bad blood existed between the men, who, it seems, were both anticipating trouble. Fields shot O'Bryan in the abdomen, the ball lodged in the spinal column and death resulted in three minutes. The coroner's jury exonerated Fields, but the grand jury will probably deal with the matter.

REMEMBER THE  
New Year's Eve.  
Ball and Supper  
AT ORAN,  
Monday, Dec. 31.

## WOMAN'S GOSPEL.

—An. Wright and T. W. Moody, of Blodgett, called on the NEWSBOY Tuesday. Mr. Wright seemed perfectly at ease, but Mr. Moody seemed to have something about him that he feared would get away. It finally leaked out that both young men had obtained marriage licenses—Mr. Wright to Miss Laura Pigg and Mr. Moody to Miss Bell Murrell. The former were married on Wednesday evening and the latter on Thursday evening—Rev. Oliver officiating on both occasions.

—The State Normal School at Cape Girardeau, Mo., is having a prosperous year, and about 250 young people have already enrolled for this session. A large increase in attendance is expected after the holidays. The third term will begin January 29th, 1895. Tuition is free and other expenses are light. For catalogue address: W. D. VANDIVER, Pres.

—We acknowledge receipt of an invitation to a mask ball, at the opera house, New Madrid, Dec. 27. New Madrid has quite a reputation for fashionable balls, but as we will probably visit Hong Kong during the holidays, it will be impossible for us to be present. We hope, however, that our failure to attend will not break up the ball.

—First-class timothy hay for sale by Miller & Profit, Benton, Mo.

—E. E. Brown, a prosperous young farmer of the Tywappity bottom, made us a pleasant call Tuesday. Mr. Brown reports things moving on nicely in his neighborhood. Tywappity bottom—better known as Price's Landing—is one of the most productive portions of Scott county, and some of our best people are to be found down in that neck o' the woods.

—Sackman's Liver Tonic is a sure cure for liver complaint, dyspepsia, and a great remedy for cholera and fever, bilious colic, female diseases, indigestion, costiveness or severe colds—also a great blood purifier.

—The Oran ball, Thursday evening, was "out o' sight." The weather was unusually pleasant and dancers from everywhere flocked in to enjoy themselves. On this occasion Oran sustained her reputation for having first class balls. The supper at the Commercial was first-class. Lookout for another on New Year's eve.

—Harriman, the fellow who beat our melon growers last summer in such fine style, carried his game into Ohio and Indiana, where he bought potatoes and apples. We don't know what stripe of politics he affected up there, but he got jailed, gave bond, squared things with his bondsmen and made another change of base.

—The following cases were before Squire Welch since our last issue: A. Burnett—grand larceny—continues to January 3rd. E. M. Kemp—assault with intent to kill—dismissed by State. John McAuliffe—disturbing the peace—plea of guilty and fine of one dollar and costs.

—Clearing out prices on Dry Goods, Groceries, Stoves, Hardware, Queensware, Glassware and Boots and Shoes at Tenkoff's Holiday Clearance Sale, at Commerce.

—Don Marshall and Chas. Stubbs, of Blodgett, came up and accompanied the Misses Frances Steck and Maud Donovan to the Oran ball Thursday evening. Mike Heisserer escorted Miss Lillie Profit, and the editor—well, he got left all around.

—Try a bottle of Sackman's Blood Purifier. It will give new life and vigor to those having bad blood.

—Cape Democrat: Albert De Reign, the Representative in the Legislature from Scott county, is one of the best educated members of the Legislature from Southeast Missouri. He is not a great orator, but with a pen he is at home.

—Why don't the people of Blodgett incorporate their town? In this way the fines would be appropriated to the town, and in a little while they could have sidewalks and improved streets.

—Miss D. D. Kimmel, of Cape Girardeau, spent the week in Benton, visiting Miss Frances Steck. The young ladies went to Blodgett Tuesday to visit Mrs. Albert Hawkins.

—Here's trouble. Tenkoff, at Commerce, is selling Coal Oil at 8c. per gallon. Also Jellies at 25c. per packet. Hurry up, before the goods are all gone.

—Thursday's city papers quote hogs as follows: Good, heavy, \$4.40 to \$4.45, good medium and mixed lots, \$4.25 to \$4.40, common to fair light, \$4.05 to \$4.15.

—Try a bottle of Sackman's Blood Purifier.

—The contract for the building of the Benton Drug Store and Opera House has been let to Andy Essner, the luber is being prepared and work will be begun forthwith.

—Tenkoff, the Commerce hustler, is selling Calicoes at from 4c. to 6c. per yard—but that can't last. It will last during the holidays, however.

—Aug. Ledure, of Commerce, was in to see us Monday. He tried to keep house without the NEWSBOY, but says he couldn't.

—Try a bottle of Sackman's Chill Cure.

—Dr. Butler made a flying visit to the Cape Tuesday.

## Bohnsack &amp; Stratman.

Our readers will find the Christmas announcement of the above firm on our first page. For a practical, sensible, useful Christmas gift, that is the place to go. The stock is fine and specially selected.

—A greatly enjoyed social party took place at Mrs. Steck's Thursday night, complimentary to Miss D. D. Kimmel, of Cape Girardeau. Ben F. Marshall, Blodgett, Julius Hannay, of Cape Girardeau and Beach Stubblefield and Rube Matthews, of Oran, were among the visitors.

—The mention made of the Old Maids' Retreat in last week's NEWSBOY is having the desired effect. Several young men from our neighboring towns were seen in Benton Sunday.

—Miss Kate Holder has established herself in Oran, where she will cut, fit and make dresses in the most approved modern styles and at reasonable rates. Give her a trial.

—Among the visitors in town last Sunday were Rube Matthews and Beach Stubblefield, of Oran, and Wade Anderson, of Commerce.

—Dr. Wade, Willie Reeder, Emil Steck, Mike Heisserer and a few others had pressing business at the Cape last Sunday.

—Dr. Frazer and Mrs. Jas. McPheeters visited B. F. Hunter at Sikeston last Sunday, and reported him convalescent.

—W. T. Murphy, with R. C. Stubblefield, tobacco dealer, Murray, Ky., was here on a business trip this week.

—After an absence of several days on official business, Deputy Collector Wade is again at home.

—Tom Tanner, reported killed by the voracious Pete Held, is working on the Cape Era.

—Commissioner Welch has been doing a little work on our streets this week.

—Born, on the 15th inst. to Mr. and Mrs. Andy Fornes, a son.

—Mrs. D. H. Leedy is visiting in Cape Girardeau.

## ST. LOUIS REPUBLIC FREE.

Special Offer to Readers of this Paper.

A GREAT METROPOLITAN PAPER.

Is Indispensable Now.

THE "TWICE-A-WEEK" ST. LOUIS REPUBLIC will be sent FREE for one year to any person sending, before January 31, 1895, a club of three new yearly subscribers, with \$3 to pay for same.

Already the clans are gathering for the fray in 1896, and 1895 will be full of interesting events. The skirmish lines will be thrown out, the main covering done and the plans of campaign arranged for the great contest in '96.

The remaining short session of the Democratic Congress, to be followed shortly by a Republican Congress with a Democrat in the Presidential chair will be productive of events, of incalculable interest.

In fact, more political history will be constructed during 1895 than in any year since the foundation of the Government, and a man without a newspaper will be like a useless instrument in the movements of public opinion.

You can get three new subscribers for the Republic by a few minutes' effort. Remember in the Republic subscribers get a paper twice-a-week for the price of a weekly—only \$1.00 a year. Try it, at once, and see how easily it can be done. If you wish a package of sample copies, write for them. Cut out your advertisement and send with your order. Address: THE ST. LOUIS REPUBLIC, St. Louis, Mo.

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